

Been Rappin'

Wax

Ready?

Humble cat taking out trees like a lumberjack
Make you stumble back to wherever the fuck you come from at
When it come to rap, I been doing that repeatedly
Since you was in measly fetus position fetally
Since the first dream Jiro had about sushi
It's not a thing that I brag about loosely
Mop the floor using any rapper out you see
Fuckin' with me makes you get nervous and sweat profusely
Forget your words to your songs at your performance
It wouldn't have mattered anyway, them songs are all garbage
I'm the type of artist that to imitate's the hardest
'Cause even when I
Forget the lyrics and just kinda
Make up stuff as I go and
Not pay attention to timing or melody or rhythm or really anything at all fo
r that matter
It's marvelous regardless
You an artificial flavor, I'm a natural juice
You a farce, a fabrication, I'm the actual truth
I am nothing that you have to deduce
Me lookin' at you is proof
I'm just a rappin' ass factual dude, I'm sayin'

I been rappin', B-E-E-N
R-A-P-P-I-N
I been rappin', B-E-E-N
R-A-P-P-I-N

Freak of nature is the nomenclature
Known to motivate your whole squad to go get paper like a stapler
Slow and steady like the movement of a frozen glacier
Barbarian of Conan's stature, using all the poems of Shakespeare
Evaluate your work, but yo, there's nothing great here
The fakes fear me like a rodent when a fucking snake's near
Psychin' unworthy opponents out
They've already thrown the towel in before the opening round
Low brow, lowest of brow, opening Lowenbraus
At the open house knowing I'm too broke to buy the house
At the local Golden Corral by the soda fountain
Holding it down, if you see me, throw me a pound
I'm a saloon story heavyweight, a folk hero
Original, classic in a room full of Coke Zero's
Mastering this poetry like David Shapiro
And I'm only scratching the surface like I'm playing a güiro, I guess I

Been rappin', B-E-E-N
R-A-P-P-I-N
I been rappin', B-E-E-N
R-A-P-P-I-N
I been rap-a-pa-pa-pa-pa-pin'
I been rap-a-pa-pa-pa-pa-pin'

Rappers can't fuck with me
Even when they try to, they do that shit reluctantly
Fuck the fuckery, my crew's completely sucker-free

The oldest heroic poets ain't fuckin' with my couplets B
You don't want a war, I'm royal like a Tenenbaum
Please take your peace advice from that John Lennon song
Sing my lyrics at my funeral when I'm dead and gone
Jump up out the coffin, smack the pastor if he said 'em wrong
Game on, I remain calm and collected
Small check offers will all get rejected
I live long and prosper like Vulcans on Star Trek did
Onlookers gawk and they're awkwardly affected
Too raw when my thoughts are connected
I spill my fucking guts like when a frog is dissected
I leave it on the table when I'm offering perspective
Songs I've perfected are often selected
By kids on that 'cid taking transcendental trips
In transitional phases, coming to grips
Many standout pivotal phrases from my lips
But I still switch to some bullshit real quick
I'll attack your family personally, ad hominem
All of 'em, your brother, your sister, your dad, mom and them
I'm the type to think of shit that no one's ever thought of
Bring [?] never brought her, yo
As far as rappin', I am very advanced
So if you defeating me, nary a chance
My skill set is like the roots that are buried of plants
You don't see the foundation I don't carry in my hands
The years I spent draftin'
Decades long, song after song craftin'
My face they all laughed in
It ain't overnight, it's long lastin'
Requires dedication, patience, and raw passion
So tell Gladwell that ten thou' did help
That my past self, twenty thou' on the shelf
Degrees of black belt received have been a lot
Referees to everyone in earshot
They like, "Ladies and gentlemen, we have a new champion"
I am a testament to having your work properly done

I been rappin, I been rappin, I been rappin', I been rappin'
I been rappin, I been rappin, I been rappin', I been rappin'
I been rappin, I been rappin, I been rappin', I been rappin' a long time
Is all I'm sayin'